

BISPHAM'S DOUBLE RECITAL.

SINGS AND RECITES A POEM WITH MUSICAL ACCOMPANIMENT.

presents "Magdalena," the Spanish Duet," with the beautiful song "Voice of the Orchestra," appears Professor Jessie Shay's Piano Recital.

David Bispham gave in Mendelssohn Hall yesterday afternoon an entertainment of song and recitation. It seems that this popular baritone is suffering from a cold in his throat, which is the cause of his being unable to sing. He has had outbreaks of this sort of thing before. In its extreme stage it becomes "cathartism," a name invented by David Frankson-Davies. Mr. Bispham has not yet reached "cathartism," but he is seriously near it, and unless he consults a specialist a consultation will soon be necessary in his case.

The thing which he declaimed yesterday afternoon was called "Magdalena," or, the Spanish Duet," by F. Waller, with music by Max Henrich, which he had composed. The poem is amusing, and Mr. Henrich's music is charming, especially the delightful song "Whither, Who Knows?" This is sung by the narrator of the story and it is a clever bit of composition.

The truth is, however, that Mr. Bispham's delivery of the text was so artificial and stilted that it was quite impossible to take the number as a serious work of art. Readings to music are no novelty, of course, but to have a "Magdalena" read in a way to follow Schumann's numbers, and other familiar instances of text with melodramatic accompaniment will readily occur to a reader. It is a pity that Mr. Bispham's ability to read text with musical accompaniment.

If this is the new field into which Mr. Bispham seeks to enter, he will have to buck up a bit. Why he desires to browse in pastures new is not apparent. People are very willing to hear him sing and when he is singing he is heard, but when he reads a lot of the ladies sigh audibly and coo ecstatically to one another. They had a real love time yesterday when he sang Carl Loewe's "Wedding Song" and "The Rhymer."

He sang also this composer's setting of "Der Erl-König," which is a good composition and ought to be heard. Then, to do him justice, he sang very well. The accompaniments were excellently played.

MR. VOLPE'S ORCHESTRA.

For Students Fairly Good, but for Professionals Pretty Bad.

Arnold Volpe is the conductor of an orchestra composed chiefly of amateur players, who are studying orchestral routine with the purpose of becoming professional performers. Last season this orchestra gave some concerts in Mendelssohn Hall and was commended for the apparent seriousness of its scheme. Confidence in the seriousness has been somewhat disturbed by the nature of the orchestra, which is called "Volpe Symphony Orchestra" without qualification, and the invitation to the general public to step in and subscribe to the entertainments.

If this is an orchestra of students, this invitation is not lacking in assurance. If it is not to pose as such an orchestra, but as a full fledged aspirant for public favor, then such a concert as that given at Carnegie Hall last night can call for nothing short of sharp and merciless critical condemnation.

If the players were before the public as students then their playing was commendable for its exhibition of some results of training. If they were there as concert performers then their merit came from their want of brilliancy and sonority of tone, which was in style and in general immaturity of performance.

So far as Mr. Volpe is concerned, he cannot pose as an amateur. Therefore it may be said without hesitation that the utter want of balance in the performance of Mozart's C major symphony, with which the concert began, was his fault entirely. If he had noticed the orchestra in style and with more vigor or kept his wind down to the general level of sleepiness he would not have had an orchestra which sounded like a quartette with the soprano suffering from bronchitis.

The concert master of the orchestra, Harry Weissbach, was the soloist and played Beethoven's D minor concerto. His tone was good and his style showed some warmth, but his intonation was often very faulty.

JESSIE SHAY IS GENEROUS.

Gives the American Composer a Hearing in Her Piano Recital.

Jessie Shay, pianist, gave a recital last night in Mendelssohn Hall. Among other things she played a "Heroic Sonata," composed by Campbell Tipton, a young American living in Paris. This was an act of human kindness on the part of Miss Shay, who must have a firm belief in the encouragement of the native musician. Miss Tipton's sonata did not impress those who heard it as possessing any heroic qualities, which had not previously been possessed by the music of Chopin.

Miss Shay's playing is chiefly notable for its technical qualities. She has very nimble fingers and a pretty touch, both of which were in the calcium light in Moszkowski's familiar concert study in G flat. An "Arabesque" by Debussy gave Miss Shay opportunities for a display of daintiness in performance and was redempted by the sympathetic audience. It was worthy of note that Debussy will give his Miss Shay opportunity of writing in two keys at once for the piano.

NEWS OF PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

Opening of "Coming Thro' the Rye" Put Off—New Curtain Raiser Tonight.

At the Garrick Theatre to-night Henrietta Crossman will present for the first time in New York a short serious play by Mrs. F. E. Clifford of London entitled "Madeline." It will be a curtain raiser to "Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary." A specially selected cast includes Guy Standing, Irma Perry and Percy Ames.

"Coming Thro' the Rye," the new musical play by George V. Hobart, scheduled for production at the Herald Square Theatre Monday night, has been postponed until Tuesday night. The Herald Square Theatre will be closed Monday night.

Engagements for the forthcoming production of "The Franco-Trois" by Francis Hastings and Henry Fitch Taylor, in which Henry Jewett is to be featured, include Tyrone Power, Dorothy Grinstead, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Kendal, who has been appearing in Miss Netherole's company, and Mary Shaw.

At the Empire Theatre Thursday afternoon, January 11, the American Academy of Dramatic Arts will give its fourth matinee of the season, presenting for the first time in this country an historical play in three acts by John G. Wignall, entitled "The Conqueror," dealing with the life of Catherine II. of Russia. Two one act plays will also be given, "On the Veldt," an adaptation of the story by Frederick Patterson, and a farce, "A Friend in Need," by Harold Heaton.

Mr. Conried is having his troubles at the Irving Place Theatre, although as the Metropolitan, Rudolf Christians, who is on the Pennsylvania, has not arrived, and the repertoire at the German theatre is a matter of uncertainty.

William J. Kelley, leading man at Proctor's 125th Street Theatre, has signed a two year contract by which on January 22 he becomes a stock star at the Yorkville Theatre.

BOOKS AND AUTHORS.

Mrs. Craigie (John Oliver Hobbes) is the literary toast of the town just now, and everybody is finding her clever and gracious, brilliantly sophisticated and audaciously daring in her grouping of contrasting characters. Incidentally, everybody is asking everybody else: "What has she written, anyway?"

One of the latest books to appear from Mrs. Craigie's pen is the "Flute of Pan," which the Princess of Wales and "all the royal family" admit is an adequate picture of life at the English court. "Some Emotions and a Moral," "The Gods, Some Mortals and Lord Wickenham," "Tales About Temperaments" are some of the many books which stand to her credit. Among the plays she has written are "Journeys End in Love's Meeting," a charming one act comedy, written for Ellen Terry and played by her in New York some years ago, and "The Ambassador," from which Mr. Joseph Choate said on presenting Mrs. Craigie to the Board of students he had learned much that was valuable about the duties of an Ambassador. Mrs. Craigie was born in Boston, educated privately in London, Boston and Paris. She was married in 1887 and was received into the Roman Catholic Church in 1892.

Maarten Maartens has finished a new novel which will appear in the spring under the title of "The Healers." It is a novel with a purpose, dealing with some medical frauds of the present day.

Mrs. John Elliot (Maud Howe) and her husband are bound for Madrid with intent to research and roam in that comparatively unexplored field of literary interest for years. "Two in Spain," or some other volume of equally pertinent title, will no doubt be the result of their wanderings.

Mr. Thomas Bailey Aldrich and his wife and son are going to Egypt next month to remain for the winter.

Mr. Bayard Boyesen, son of the late Hjalmar Hjordt Boyesen, has written an allegorical drama entitled "The Marsh," which shows the fate of a man who leaves the safe ground of duty and religion even for the exalted purpose of saving the world from its transgressions and problems.

Some years ago Mme. Amle Ernst lent to the *Figaro* for reproduction a page from her album which Dumas père had filled in a year or two before his death. The translation of this confession reveals some interesting and intimate personal revelations: Your favorite virtue? Charity. Your favorite quality in a man? Indulgence. Your favorite quality in a woman? Love. Your favorite occupation? Work. Your idea of happiness? Love reproached. Your idea of misery? The loss of love. If not yourself who would you be? Hugo. Where would you prefer to live? Anywhere, provided I had a woman's companionship and pen, ink and paper.

In summing up the tendencies of American fiction during the year that is past the *Bookman* pronounces the business novel the typical American novel, although it does not stand in the list of the best sellers. An interesting fact in relation to these tabular statements of best sellers, which are founded upon the tally sheets of the book dealers in all parts of the United States, is that the two leading novels of the list in December of 1904 were by the same authors that held first and second place in the record of December, 1905—Mrs. Thurston and Mr. McCutcheon. The December list for the month just passed is interesting and significant. "The Gambler" is followed in turn by "Nedra," "The House of the Chevalier" and "The River." "My Friend the Chauffeur" and "The Map of the Hour." The six books which scored the greatest number of points during the year were divided equally in authorship both as to sex and nationality.

In view of the recent arrangement for the interchange of professors between American and German universities, Prof. Paulsen's new book on German universities, which will appear in translation in the early spring, will be of significant interest. Friedrich Paulsen, the author is professor of philosophy in the University of Berlin, and his book gives a systematic account of the nature, function, organization and historical development of the German university. Owing to the important place which the German university occupies in the world of education and the universal nature of the problems discussed by Prof. Paulsen his work will appeal to all those interested in university development and life in this country.

Among the February publications "The Truth About Tolstoy," by Bertha Runkle, author of "The Helmet of Navarre," will be issued. It is a story of New York life, the hero being a Metropolitan Opera House singer. Anne Douglas Sedgewick also has a new novel in press called, "The Shadow of Life," a remarkable psychological study which Mr. Gilder calls "the history of a soul." The story has a dramatic plot and interesting descriptions of English and Scottish country and life.

One of the interesting stories told of the late Sir Richard Claverhouse Jebb by the *Bookman* is that relating to the air of elegant leisure which, in spite of his profound study and active life, he somehow managed to convey and which irritated his classical contemporaries, among them the sardonic Benjamin Jowett, master of Balliol at Oxford. To a friend who asked Jowett his opinion of Jebb, Jowett replied: "Jebb? Ah, yes, Jebb. What time he can spare from the neglect of his duties he devotes to the adoration of his person." Prof. Jebb was three times elected a member of Parliament and served on several important royal commissions. He delivered a course of lectures in this country at the Johns Hopkins University. Besides editing "Sophocles and Theophrastus" he was the author of a book on Homer, "Modern Greece," "Greek Poetry," "Humanism in Education," and an admirable study of Richard Bentley, England's great text critic.

A young girls' literary club in Texas which flourishes under the name of "Champions of the Weak" and is composed of nine members, has written to Miss Jean Chamblin, the author of "Lady Bobs," her Brother and I, to tell her that they read her books they can get, especially those that other people don't like, and ingeniously confessing that Lady Bobs is included in the list. They ask Miss Chamblin (who has never written any other book) for a list of her books, and they particularly desire to know the last name of Kate, the heroine. As Miss Chamblin did not know Kate's last name herself she offered an autograph copy of the book to the girl who would guess the right name. Of the 20 names sent in by the nine girls, the prize went to the inventor of Kate Pear Saint-Claude.

Mary E. Waller, the author of "The Wood-carver of Lympha," although as a native lover of the coast towns of New England, is a thorough cosmopolitan and has travelled extensively in Europe, making her home at different times in Hanover, Dresden and Florence. This contact with the civilization of other countries as well as her wide reading in languages other than her own she declares has but strengthened her love for her own land and its people.

Italy has given to the world four great Saints, Catherine of Siena, of Bologna, of Genoa and of Florence. All four were great writers, and two of them have been formally proclaimed classics by the famous academy which looks after such things in Tuscany. S. Catherine di Ricci is the subject of a new book by an English writer, F. M. Cates, in which we find the history of the saint's "Life, Her Letters and Her Community." No greater tribute to S. Catherine di Ricci as a stylist can be paid than the fact that the fastidious academicians of the Crusca have cited her as a model of style nearly 1,100 times in their new Vocabolario, which has to-day only reached the beginning of the letter M. Seven hundred letters of the saint are accessible in print, most of them addressed to the saint's family. It is marvellous to read all the intimate and lucid details of practical and family matters embodied in these letters when it is remembered that for twelve years of her earlier life S. Catherine was subject to regular weekly ecstasies, which lasted from noon on Thursday to midnight on Friday evening, during which she visibly enacted the whole scene of the Passion. These letters prove conclusively that a Catholic can at the same time be a perfectly level headed woman of the world, and it is a pity that more of them are not included in the book.

William Dean Howells has closed his summer home at Kittery Point, Me., and will spend some time in Boston before coming to New York for the winter. The genial and observant author, who has so admirably presented in "London Films" the impressions gathered during his stay in London that even the English people of whom he writes enjoy his cordial criticisms, has begun some notable supplemental articles in his usual happy style on "English Idiosyncrasies" in the *North American Review*.

Pastor Wagner's "American Impressions" is to be translated into German, Scandinavian and Dutch. Considering the contents of the book this fact would seem to indicate almost as great an interest in the author's personality as has been shown in this country.

Dr. Max Nordau's book of fairy tales, which appeared at Christmas time, was practically edited by the author's little daughter Maxa. Each tale as it was finished was read aloud for her approval, and what Maxa liked stayed in, while Maxa didn't like had to come out. It was fortunate that the author of "Degeneration" had so able a collaborator as Maxa in the gentle art of telling fairy stories to please youthful critics.

Mrs. Francis Squire Potter, author of "The Ballingstone," is spending the year in Cambridge, England, studying sixteenth and seventeenth century English. She is on a leave of absence from the University of Minnesota, where she is assistant professor of English, and is keeping house with her three children and working on a volume of essays. So great has been the divergence of opinion regarding the locality described in her story that her publishers have been requested to supply authoritative statements of best sellers, which are founded upon the tally sheets of the book dealers in all parts of the United States, is that the two leading novels of the list in December of 1904 were by the same authors that held first and second place in the record of December, 1905—Mrs. Thurston and Mr. McCutcheon. The December list for the month just passed is interesting and significant. "The Gambler" is followed in turn by "Nedra," "The House of the Chevalier" and "The River." "My Friend the Chauffeur" and "The Map of the Hour." The six books which scored the greatest number of points during the year were divided equally in authorship both as to sex and nationality.

In 1894 I published an article on "The Development of Human Races Under the Law of Natural Selection," the important original work of which was that in which I showed that as soon as man's intellect and physical structure led him to use fire, to make tools, to grow food, to domesticate animals, to use clothing and build houses, the action of natural selection was diverted from his body to his mind, and thenceforth his physical form remained stable while his mental faculties improved. This paper was by Mr. J. H. Huxley, and several other men of science, who declared it to be entirely new to them, and to be having been published in one of my less known works, "Contributions to the Theory of Mind," it seems to be comparatively little known. Consequently it still continues to be asserted or suggested that because we have been developed physically from some lower form, so in the future we shall be further developed into a being as different from our present form as we are different from the orang or the gorilla. My paper shows why this will not be, and the form and structure of our body is permanent, and that it is really the highest type now possible on the earth. The fact that we have not improved physically over the ancient Greeks, and that we are still the same as they were, is evidence that in material civilization—possess the human form in its fullest symmetry and perfection, affords evidence that my theory is the true one.

In the recent reprint of *Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper*, which first appeared December 15, 1855, appears a Harper & Bros. announcement that they had just purchased from Charles Dickens the advanced sheets of "Little Dorrit" for publication as a serial in their monthly magazine. Since then a notable array of serials have appeared upon which time has placed the seal of approval and critics have counted among the modern classics of fiction. Thackeray, George Eliot, Wilkie Collins and in more recent times Du Maurier and Mrs. Humphry Ward appear in the notable list of authors whose stories were first read in monthly instalments in this magazine. The January issue of the new year contains the opening chapters of "The Awakening," Margaret Deland's new story, which, as it introduces Dr. Lavender and the Old Chester people, is bound to have an audience prejudiced in its favor. Mrs. Deland writes slowly, and this is only her third novel since "John Ward, Preacher" appeared so long ago.

Everybody's Magazine 15 cents \$1.50 a year. Special representatives wanted for Everybody's Magazine in towns where there are no dealers.

"The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," was produced by Miss Olga Netherole's company at the Herald Square Theatre last night before a large and appreciative audience. Miss Netherole played *Paula*, for which part, it is said, Pinero had Miss Netherole in mind.

Admits She Robbed Mrs. Wright. Elsa Braun, who was employed in the Irving Place Theatre, pleaded guilty in General Sessions yesterday to robbing Mrs. J. Hood Wright of 715 Fifth Avenue of \$2,000 worth of jewelry. Her attorney, a lawyer, H. H. Limburger, pleaded for clemency for her. Judge Cowing remanded her for sentence.

Lowell—Brokaw. St. Louis, Mo., Jan. 4.—At the Hotel Berlin this evening Miss Anna Clotilda Brokaw became the bride of Mr. James Henry Lowell of New York City.

The Rev. Dr. H. H. Gregg of the Washington and Company Avenue Presbyterian Church, performed the ceremony at 6:30 o'clock in the large drawing room of the hotel, where a number of relatives and friends assembled.

After receiving the congratulations of many friends, Mr. and Mrs. Lowell departed for a tour of the West. At its conclusion they will go to their own home in New York City, where Mr. Lowell is a well known magazine illustrator.

PUBLICATIONS.

The HOUSE of a THOUSAND CANDLES

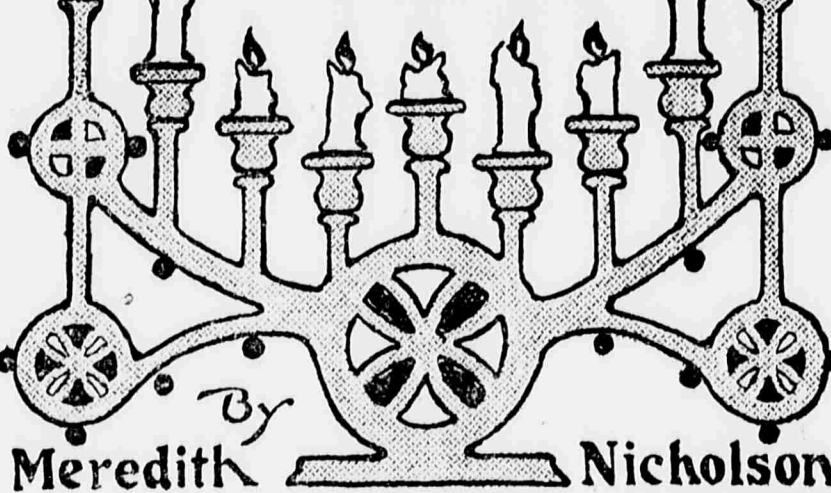
"For entertaining qualities no book of the season can compete with it."—*Baltimore Sun*

"The House of a Thousand Candles" is alluring and the story more than fulfills the promise of the title."—*N. Y. Globe*

"A rushing tale of adventure in the woods of Indiana, with a most entrancing atmosphere of mystery."—*Boston Transcript*

"The Best Novel since Stevenson"

Nothing Holds a Candle to It!



Pictures in Color by Howard Chandler Christy

Meredith Nicholson

VOGUE

First in Fashion
OUT TO-DAY

Practical Contents of VOGUE JAN. 4, 1906
Theatre, Toilet and Dancing Gowns.
Dress On The Stage—Olga Netherole's gowns at the Herald Square.
The latest examples of the smart and eccentric hats of the season.
Novel arrangements of the hair.
What She Wears. At Baby Musicals. Tendency of hair arrangements—Emphasis is placed on the hair.
Yoga Gown Pattern Design—Child's Empire Coat.
On Her Dressing Table—Some delightful sachets.
The Sale and Exchange of a new Department.
S. P. C. A. V. M. Stage Gossip. Society. Music. Art.

VOGUE is published weekly. Subscription price \$4.00 a year. Send for sample copy. We will enter your name for 10 weeks' subscription for \$1.00, which includes 10 special issues of the magazine. When you know how VOGUE differs from other women's papers you will not do without it. Liberal commission to canvassers.

Address VOGUE, 11 E. 24th St., New York.

Dinner in Honor of Mrs. Fairbanks.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 4.—Mrs. Fairbanks, wife of the Vice-President, was the guest of honor for whom Mrs. Southard, wife of Commander W. H. H. Southard, entertained at luncheon to-day. The other guests were Baroness Buseby, wife of the Minister from Chile; Mrs. Newberry, wife of the First Assistant Secretary of the Navy; Mrs. Conover, Mrs. Harris, Mrs. McGraw, wife of the Senator from Kentucky; Mrs. Reymann, Mrs. Hoyt, Mrs. Ross Thompson and Mrs. William E. Curtis.

Collector Jordan's Daughter Engaged.
The engagement of Miss Bessie Seymour Jordan, only daughter of Collector of Internal Revenue Edward B. Jordan, to Harry Lasswell, Maxwell, the youngest son of J. Rogers Maxwell, has been announced. Mr. Maxwell is a member of the Atlantic, Seawanhauk, Corinthian and Shelter Island Yacht clubs.

C. C. N. Y. Sophomores in a Play.
"Turned Up," the play in which James K. Hackett scored his first success, will be produced this evening at Carnegie Lyceum by the Sophomore Play Association of the College of the City of New York.

"Here is a true book. It is a human document. It is a record to be read by every patriotic American who sings 'My Country, 'tis of Thee, Sweet Land of Liberty,' and who thinks that the United States cannot be improved upon."

Well may our frenzied financiers, our insurance-grafters, political grafters, parasites of all sorts—well may they tremble when they see the aroused American public resolutely ask itself "What is our share of the profits of our railroads, street-cars, gas, water, electric light and power, coal, copper, gold-fields?"

Read Russell's "Soldiers of the Common Good" in Everybody's for January—how private ownership of public belongings is losing its hold in Europe.

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ART SALES AND EXHIBITIONS.

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MADISON SQUARE SOUTH, NEW YORK.

This Afternoon and To-morrow Afternoon at 2:30 To-night at 8

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The Sale Will Be Conducted by Thomas E. Kirby, of THE AMERICAN ART ASSOCIATION, MANAGERS, 6 East 23rd Street, Madison Square South, New York.

AMUSEMENTS.

NEW AMSTERDAM THEATRE, 42d St., West of Broadway. Evenings 8:15. Matinees, 2:15. LAST WEEK. "THE GINGERBREAD MAN" BY FRANK M. BROWN. "THE GINGERBREAD MAN" BY FRANK M. BROWN.

A COMEDY SENSATION LONG WAITED FOR AND NOW WELCOMED WITH OPEN ARMS.

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LIBERTY THEATRE, 42d St., West of Broadway. Evenings 8:15. Matinees, 2:15. LAST WEEK. "THE GINGERBREAD MAN" BY FRANK M. BROWN. "THE GINGERBREAD MAN" BY FRANK M. BROWN.

Beginning MONDAY JAN. 8th. Seats 50c. "The Most Widely Discussed Play of the Century" BY FRANK M. BROWN. "THE GINGERBREAD MAN" BY FRANK M. BROWN.

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